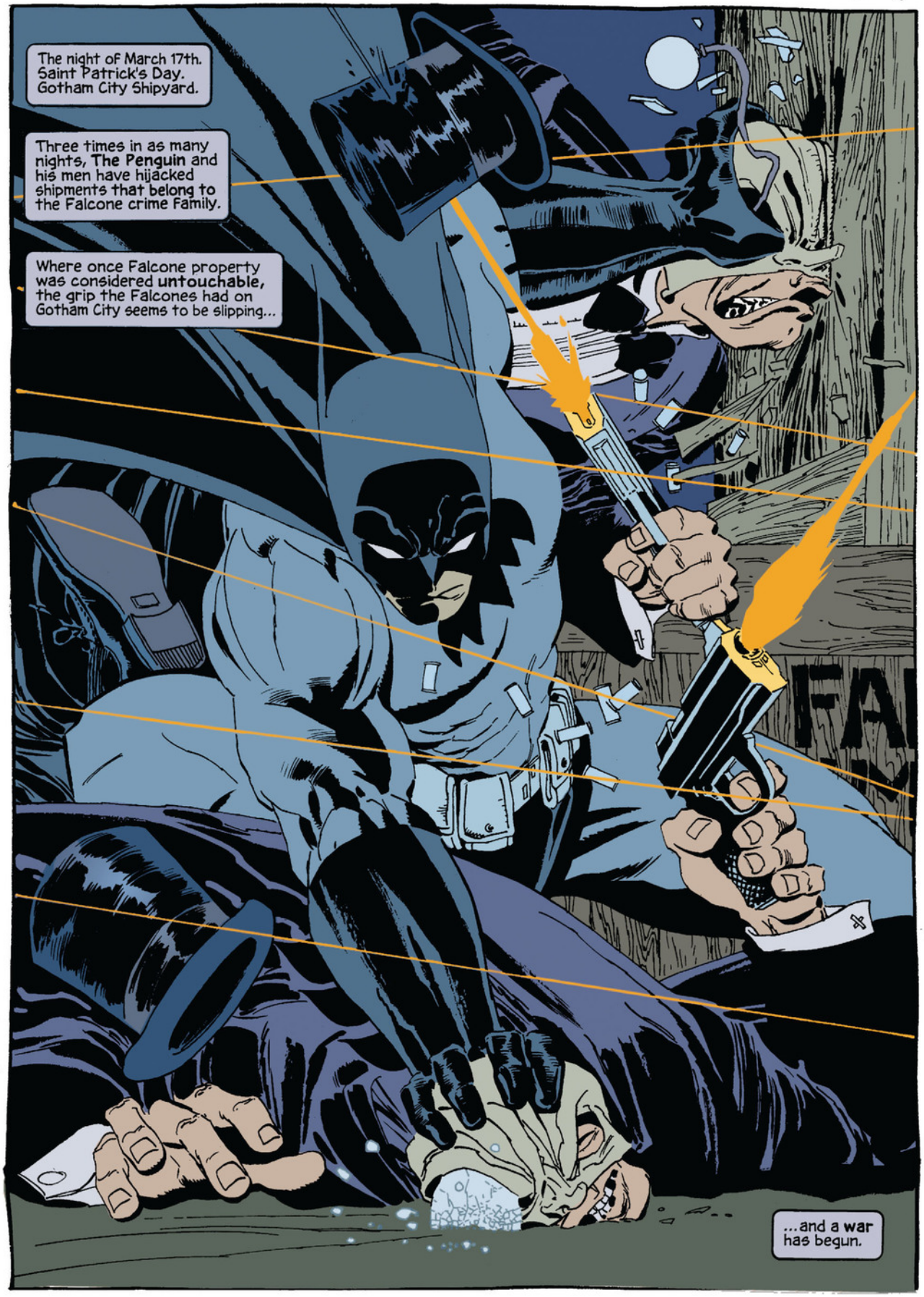
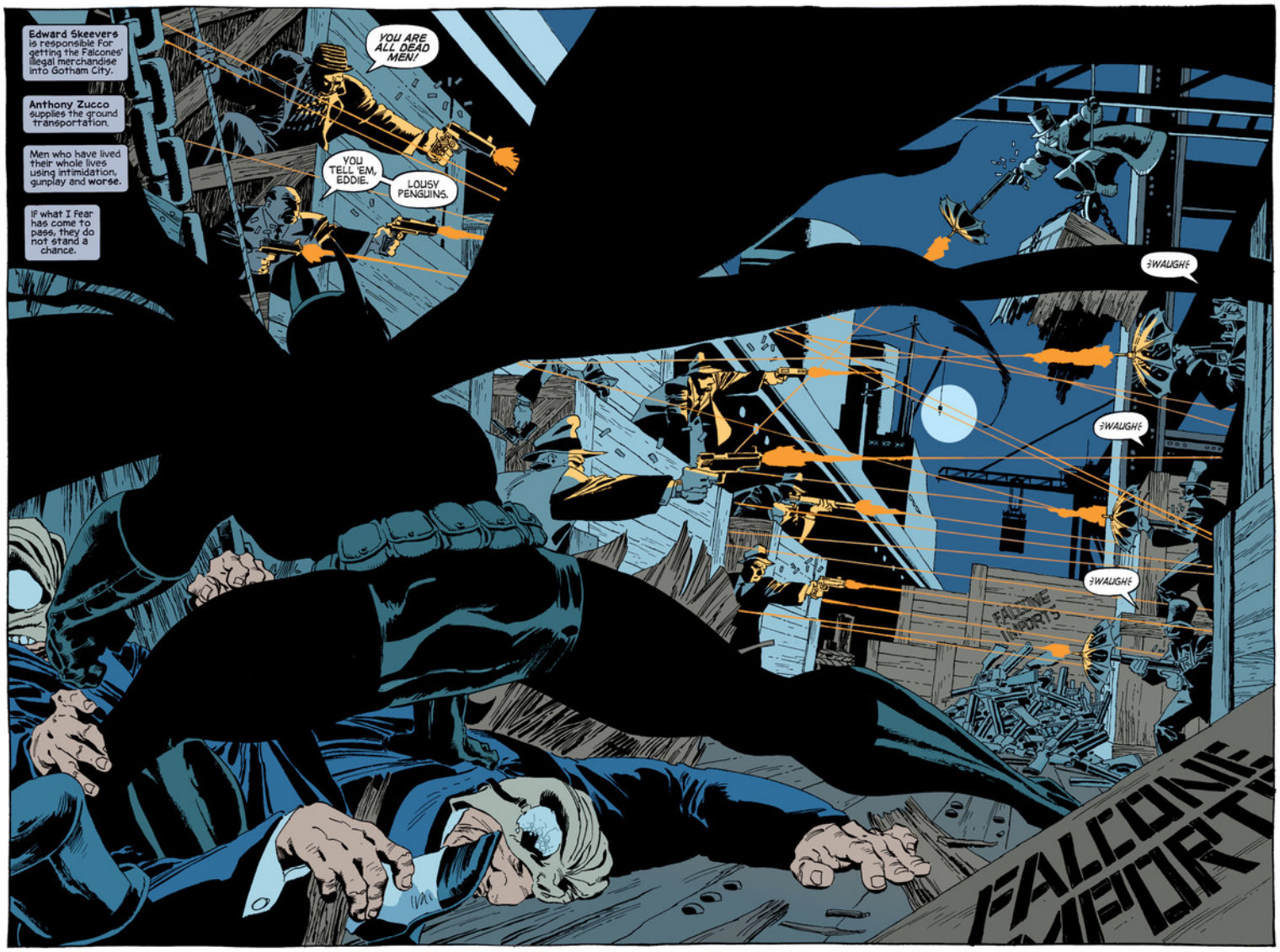
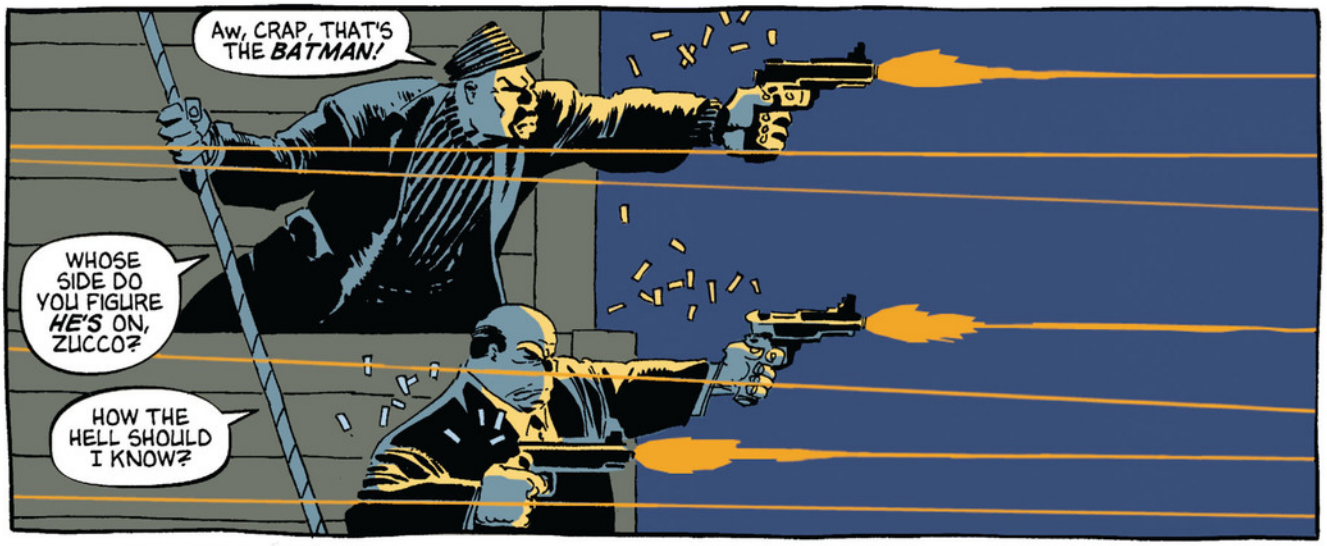
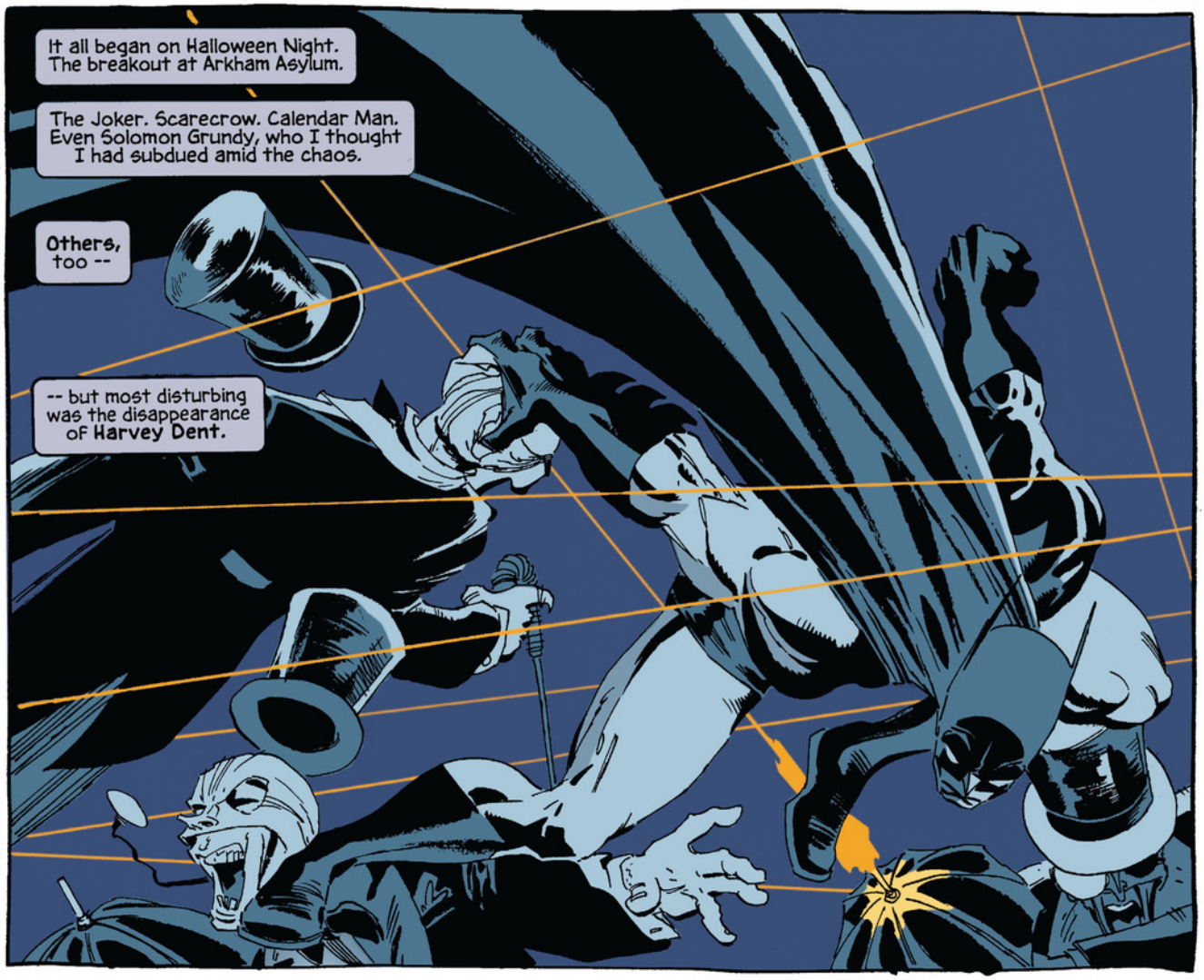
CHAPTER SIX HATE

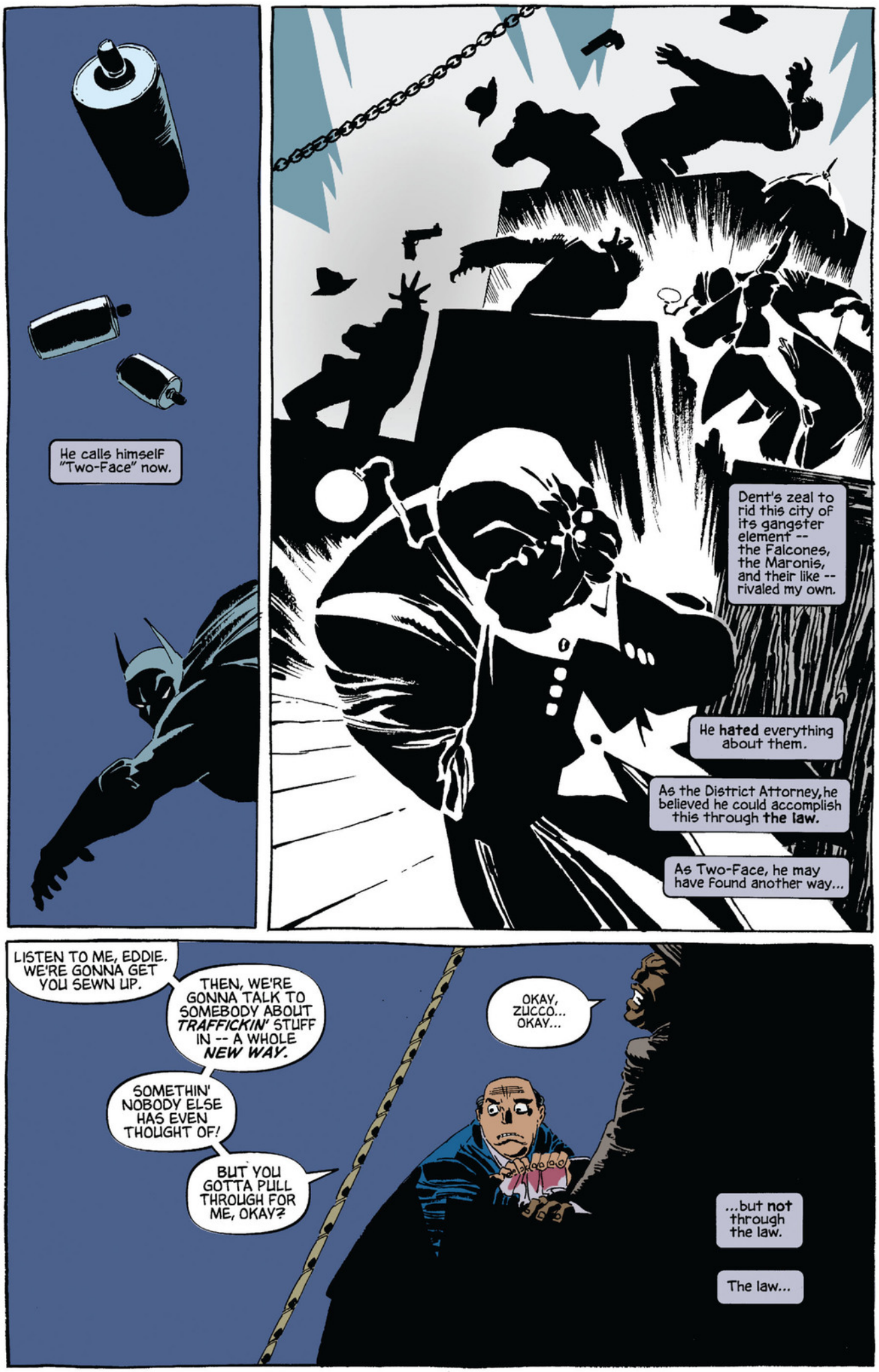

The night of March 17th. Saint Patrick's Day. Gotham City Shipyard.
Three times in as many nights, **The Penguin** and his men have hijacked shipments that belong to the Falcone crime Family.
Where once Falcone property was considered **untouchable,** the grip the Falcones had on Gotham City seems to be slipping...
...and a **war** has begun.


Edward Skeevers is responsible for getting the Falcones' illegal merchandise into Gotham City.
Anthony Zucco supplies the ground transportation.
Men who have lived their whole lives using intimidation, gunplay and worse.
If what I fear has come to pass, they do not stand a chance.
YOU ARE ALL DEAD MEN!
YOU TELL 'EM, EDDIE.
LOUSY PENGUINS.
SWAUGH!
SWAUGH!
SWAUGH!
FALCONE IMPORTS


Aw, CRAP, THAT'S THE BATMAN!
WHOSE SIDE DO YOU FIGURE HE'S ON, ZUCCO?
HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?


It all began on Halloween Night. The breakout at Arkham Asylum.
The Joker. Scarecrow. Calendar Man. Even Solomon Grundy, who I thought I had subdued amid the chaos.
Others, too --
-- but most disturbing was the disappearance of Harvey Dent.

SUGHNN
EDDIE!
The former District Attorney. My ally. My... friend.

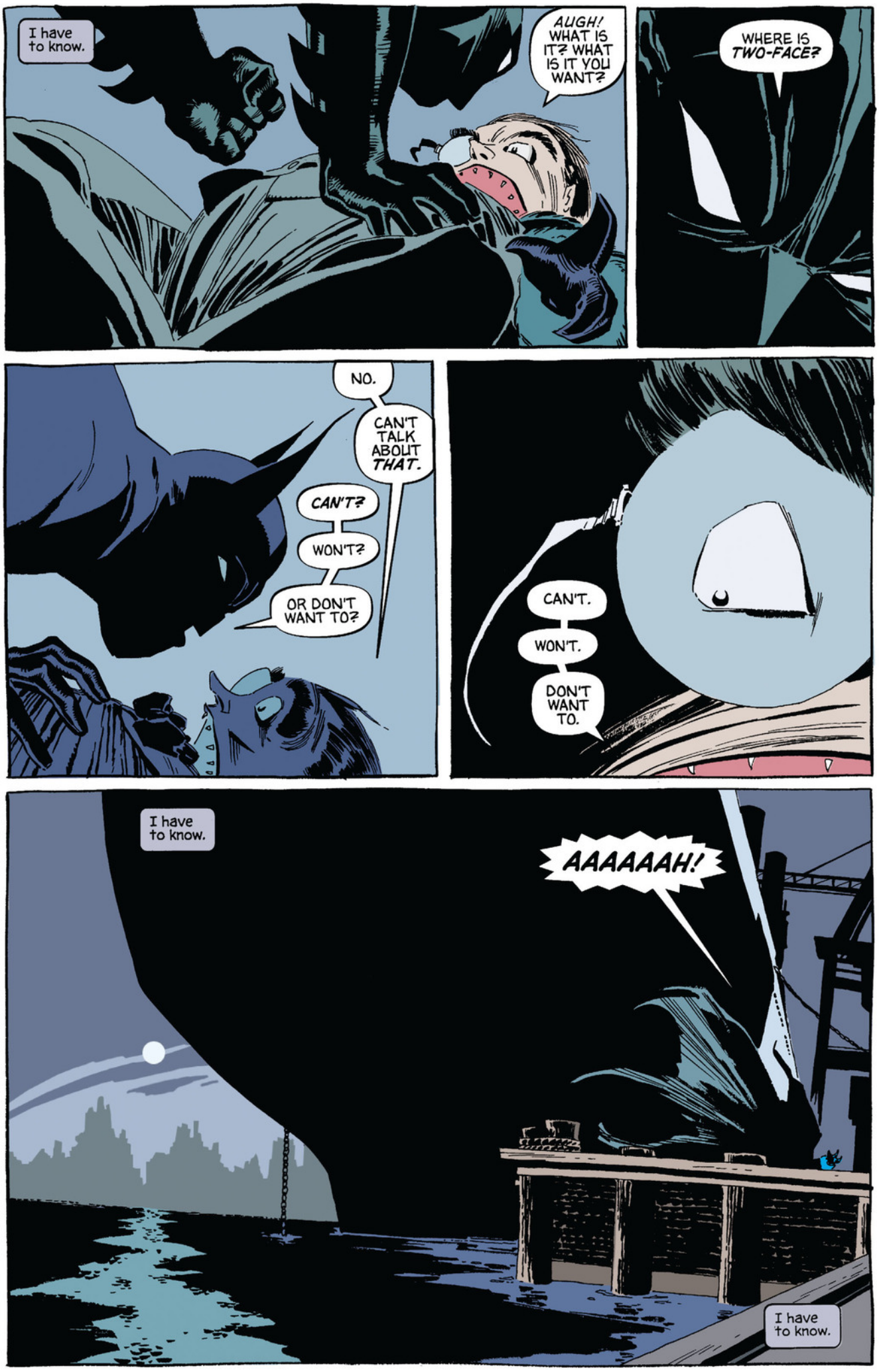

He calls himself "Two-Face" now.
Dent's zeal to rid this city of its gangster element -- the Falcones, the Maronis, and their like -- rivaled my own.
He **hated** everything about them.
As the District Attorney, he believed he could accomplish this through **the law.**
As Two-Face, he may have found another way...
LISTEN TO ME, EDDIE. WE'RE GONNA GET YOU SEWN UP.
THEN, WE'RE GONNA TALK TO SOMEBODY ABOUT *TRAFFICKIN'* STUFF IN -- A WHOLE *NEW WAY.*
SOMETHIN' NOBODY ELSE HAS EVEN THOUGHT OF!
BUT YOU GOTTA PULL THROUGH FOR ME, OKAY?
OKAY, ZUCCO... OKAY...
...but **not** through the law.
The law...

Since that Halloween Night, a **serial killer** has taken the life of a police officer, each month, on a **holiday.**
WAUGH
WAUGH
WAUGH
As a detective, I only have **two** things to work **with. Clues** and **instinct.**
The **clues** are left pinned to the bodies. The children's game **"Hang Man"** -- with phrases spelled out.
"None of you are safe."
"Two can play this game."
"Knows if you've been bad or good."
"And justice for all."
"Guilty as... charged."
All written on what may be **Harvey Dent's** stolen personal files.
WA--
PENGUIN.
BATMAN.

I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
The clues would have me suspect Harvey Dent is the Hang Man.
But, my instincts...

WE HAVE NOTHING TO DISCUSS, SIR.

I THINK WE DO.


I have to know.
AUGH! WHAT IS IT? WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
WHERE IS TWO-FACE?
NO.
CAN'T TALK ABOUT THAT.
CAN'T?
WON'T?
OR DON'T WANT TO?
CAN'T.
WON'T.
DON'T WANT TO.
I have to know.
AAAAAAH!
I have to know.

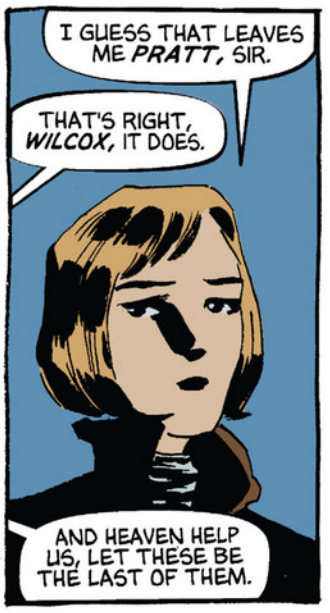
The rooftop of the G.C.P.D. Central Station.
SO, WE ALL AGREE.
IF WE NEED TO MEET, IT'S ONLY TO BE UP HERE -- NEVER IN MY OFFICE.

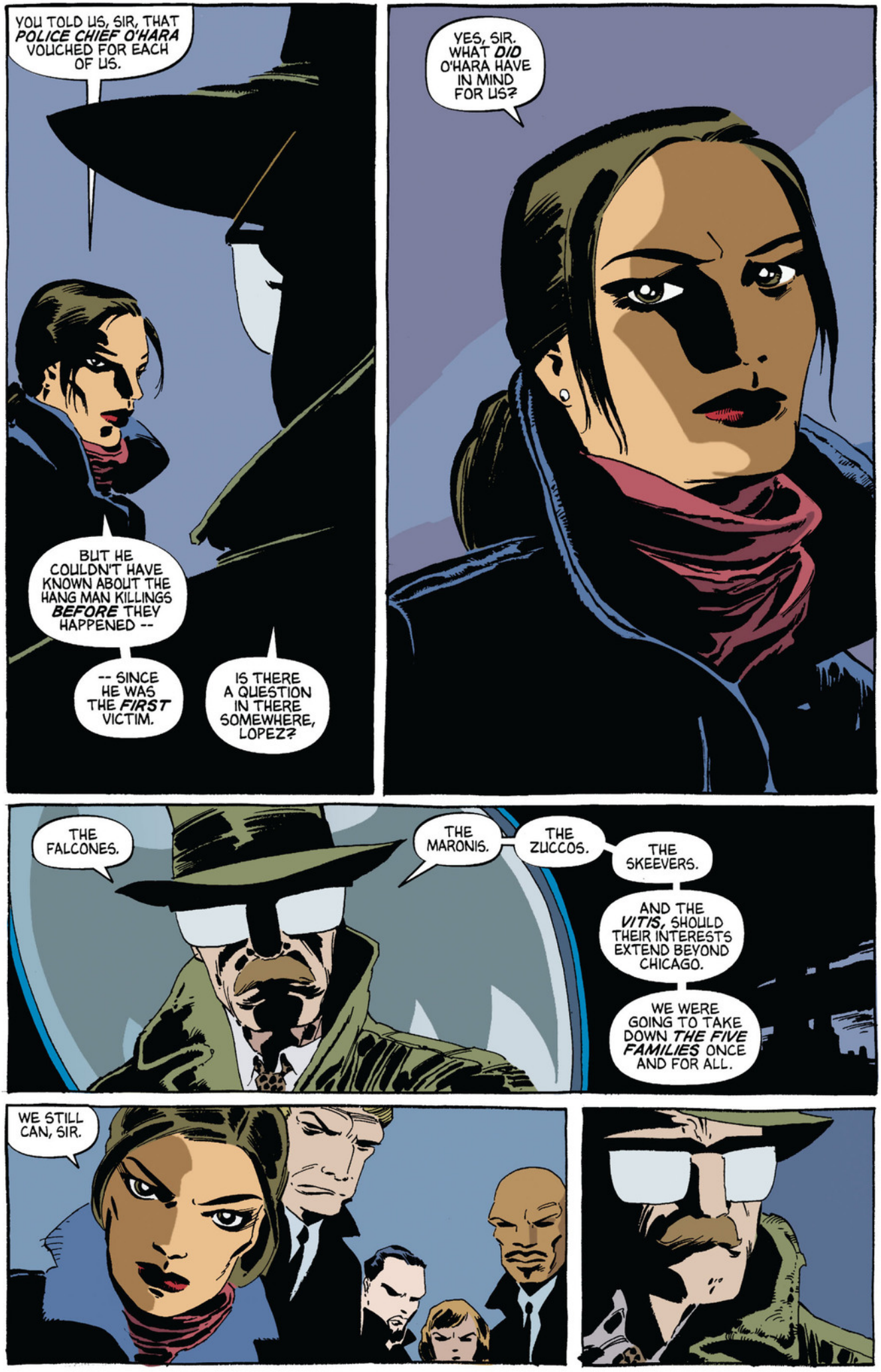
EACH OF YOU HAS BEEN GIVEN A FILE ON THE HANG MAN'S VICTIMS.
SOMEWHERE IN THESE REPORTS THERE'S A LINK -- AT LEAST IN THE KILLER OR KILLERS MINDS -- BETWEEN ALL OF THEM.
KEEP ALERT. WE ALL KNOW WHAT TODAY IS.
OKAY, GUSTAVSON. YOU GET O'HARA.
YES, SIR.

LOPEZ. YOU GET LOEB.
Ugh. CAN'T I HAVE ANYONE ELSE?
NO.

KING. YOU GET FLASS. DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
SHOULD I?

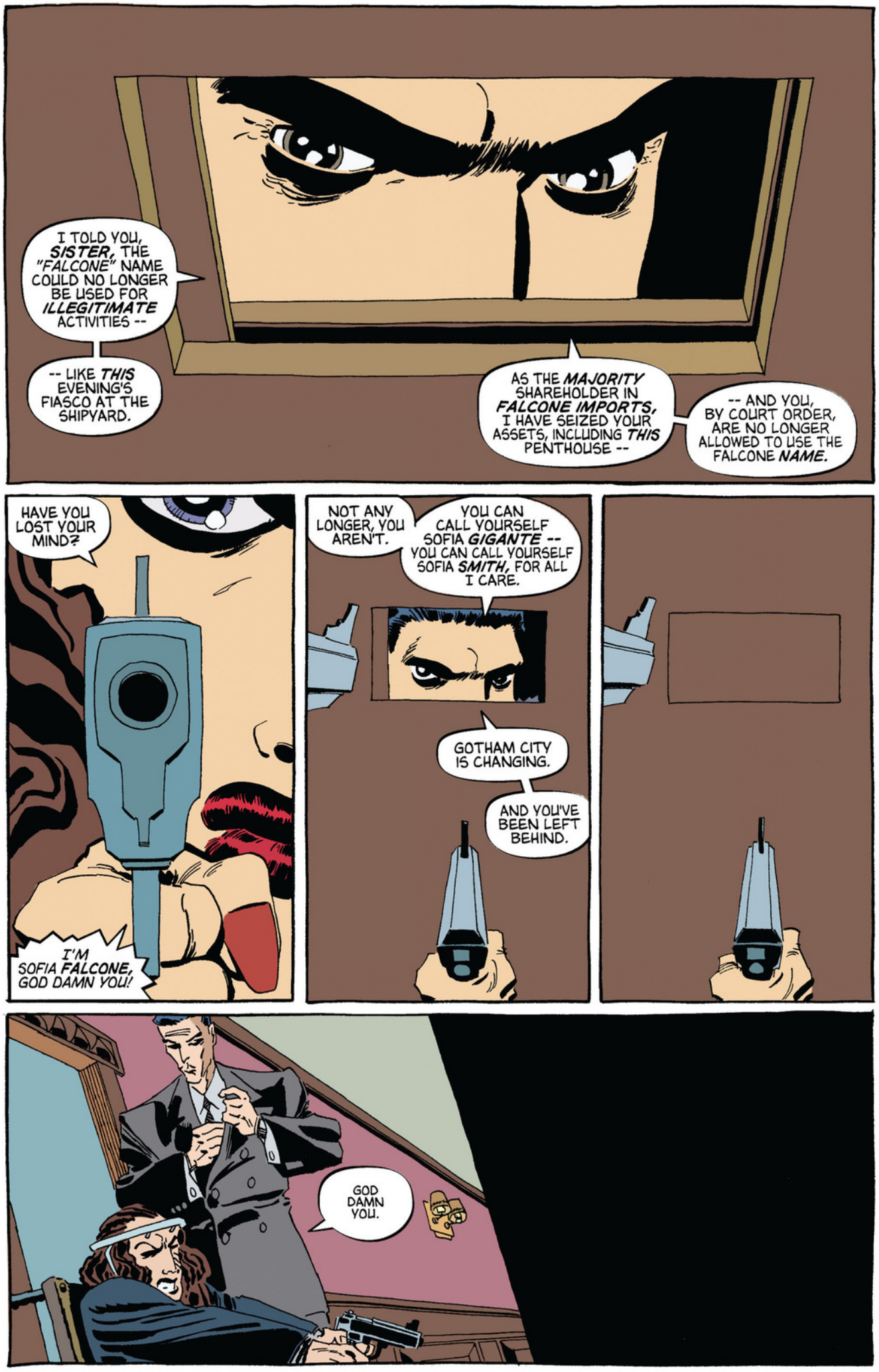
O'CONNOR. I WANT YOU TO HAVE BRANDEN.
COMMISH. I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHIN' MOVE --
WE'RE ALL A LITTLE JUMPY, O'CONNOR.

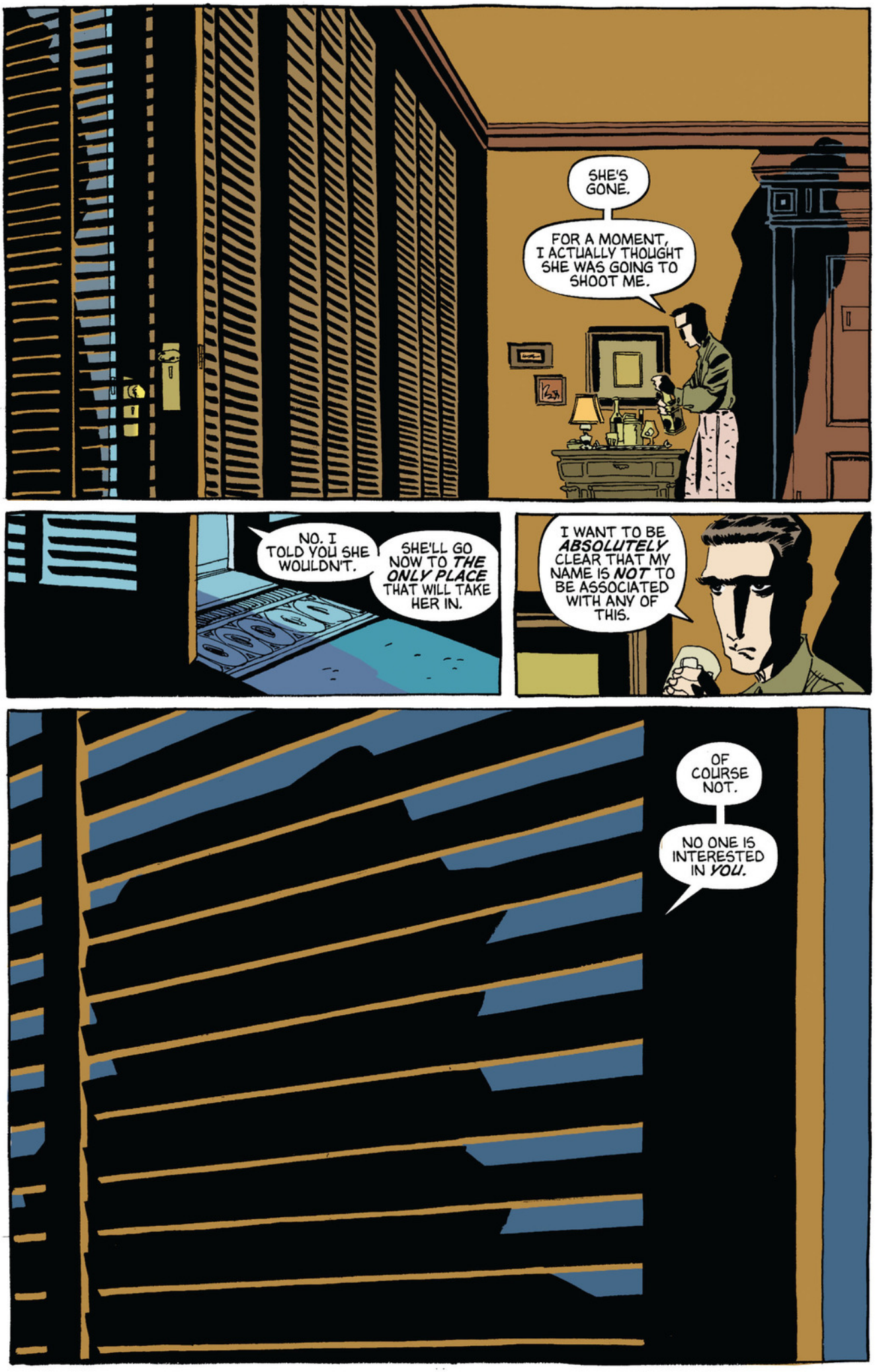

I GUESS THAT LEAVES ME PRATT, SIR.
THAT'S RIGHT, WILCOX, IT DOES.
AND HEAVEN HELP US, LET THESE BE THE LAST OF THEM.

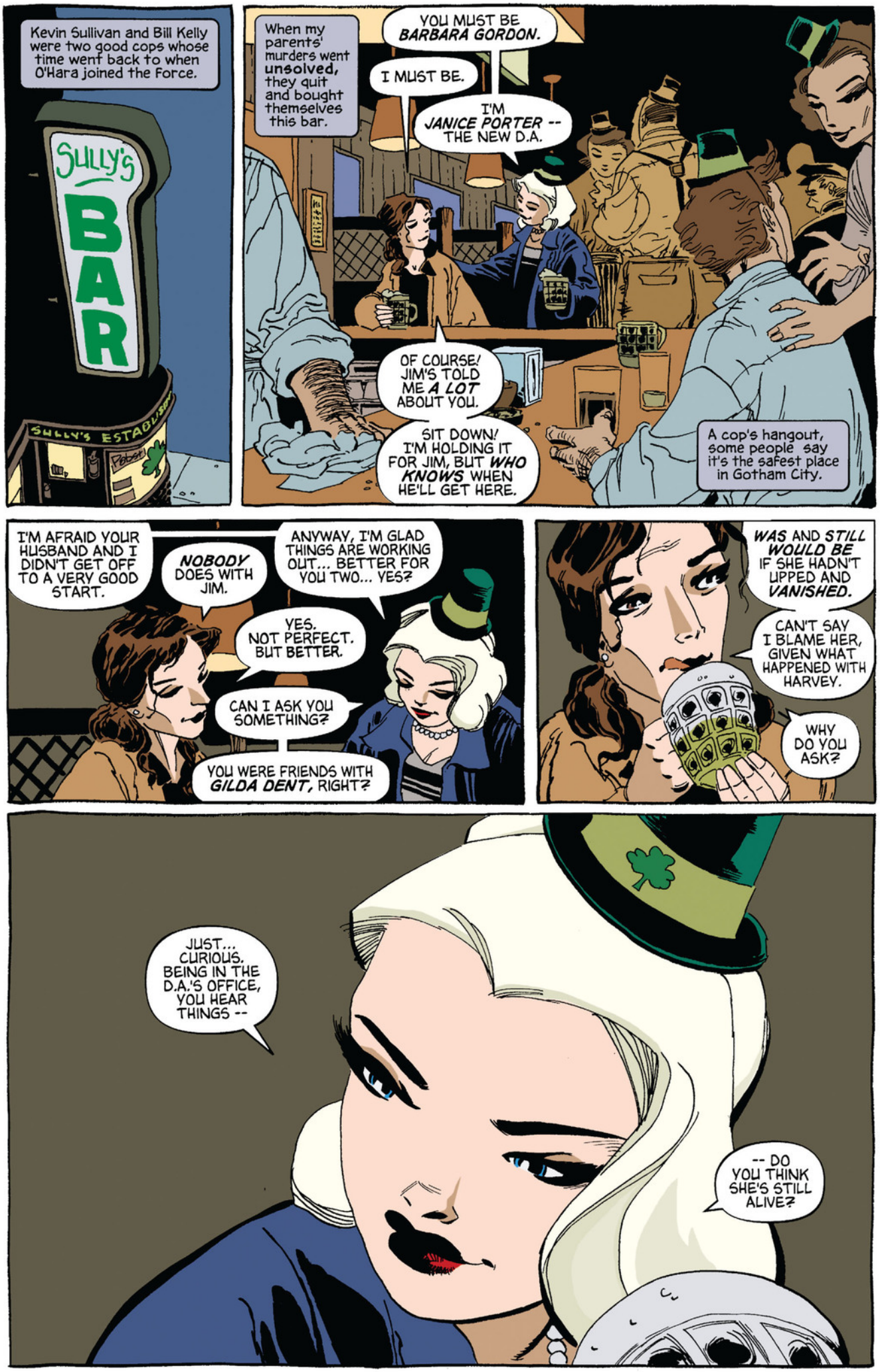

YOU TOLD US, SIR, THAT POLICE CHIEF O'HARA VOUCHED FOR EACH OF US.
BUT HE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THE HANG MAN KILLINGS BEFORE THEY HAPPENED --
-- SINCE HE WAS THE FIRST VICTIM.
IS THERE A QUESTION IN THERE SOMEWHERE, LOPEZ?
YES, SIR. WHAT DID O'HARA HAVE IN MIND FOR US?
THE FALCONES.
THE MARONIS.
THE ZUCCOS.
THE SKEEVERS.
AND THE VITIS, SHOULD THEIR INTERESTS EXTEND BEYOND CHICAGO.
WE WERE GOING TO TAKE DOWN THE FIVE FAMILIES ONCE AND FOR ALL.
WE STILL CAN, SIR.

UM. SIR. NOT TO STATE THE OBVIOUS, BUT --
-- HOW DO YOU KNOW ONE OF US ISN'T ON THE FALCONE PAYROLL ALREADY?
BECAUSE I ALREADY HAVE SOMEONE INSIDE THE FALCONE ORGANIZATION WHO WOULD BURN ANY ONE OF YOU IN A SECOND.
WHAT ABOUT BATMAN, SIR?
WHAT ABOUT HIM?
BATMAN ISN'T PART OF THIS INVESTIGATION.
SHOULD HE HAMPER YOU IN ANY WAY... TAKE... APPROPRIATE --
LOOK OUT!
WAUGH

The penthouse home of Sofia Falcone Gigante, the head of the Falcone crime family.
THE STONES ON THAT... THAT COBBLEPOT TO HIT US AGAIN.
I WANT HIM DEAD --
-- AND IF THE MARONI BOYS WANT TO GET SO COZY WITH THE VITIS THEY CAN ALL GO TO --
-- WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!
MR. MIRTI. SHOOT IT OFF!
YOU DO THAT --
-- AND I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED.
WHO THE --
-- MARIO?!
WHAT IS THIS, A GAG?


I TOLD YOU, SISTER, THE "FALCONE" NAME COULD NO LONGER BE USED FOR ILLEGITIMATE ACTIVITIES --
-- LIKE THIS EVENING'S FIASCO AT THE SHIPYARD.
AS THE MAJORITY SHAREHOLDER IN FALCONE IMPORTS, I HAVE SEIZED YOUR ASSETS, INCLUDING THIS PENTHOUSE --
-- AND YOU, BY COURT ORDER, ARE NO LONGER ALLOWED TO USE THE FALCONE NAME.
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
I'M SOFIA FALCONE, GOD DAMN YOU!
NOT ANY LONGER, YOU AREN'T.
YOU CAN CALL YOURSELF SOFIA GIGANTE -- YOU CAN CALL YOURSELF SOFIA SMITH, FOR ALL I CARE.
GOTHAM CITY IS CHANGING.
AND YOU'VE BEEN LEFT BEHIND.
GOD DAMN YOU.

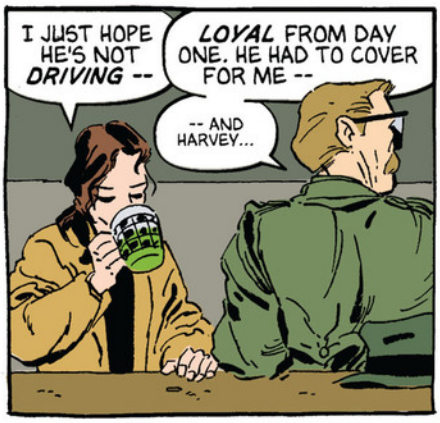

SHE'S GONE.
FOR A MOMENT, I ACTUALLY THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO SHOOT ME.
NO. I TOLD YOU SHE WOULDN'T.
SHE'LL GO NOW TO *THE ONLY PLACE* THAT WILL TAKE HER IN.
I WANT TO BE *ABSOLUTELY* CLEAR THAT MY NAME IS *NOT* TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH ANY OF THIS.
OF COURSE NOT.
NO ONE IS INTERESTED IN *YOU.*

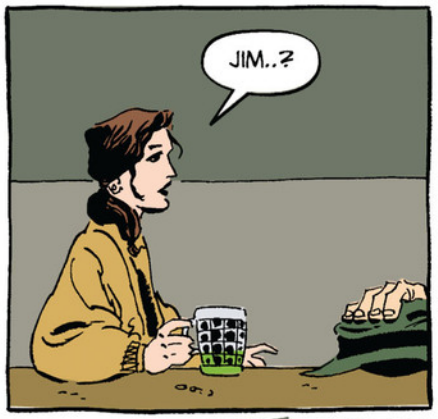

Kevin Sullivan and Bill Kelly were two good cops whose time went back to when O'Hara joined the Force.
SULLY'S BAR
SULLY'S ESTABLISH
When my parents' murders went unsolved, they quit and bought themselves this bar.
YOU MUST BE BARBARA GORDON.
I MUST BE.
I'M JANICE PORTER -- THE NEW D.A.
OF COURSE! JIM'S TOLD ME A LOT ABOUT YOU.
SIT DOWN! I'M HOLDING IT FOR JIM, BUT WHO KNOWS WHEN HE'LL GET HERE.
A cop's hangout, some people say it's the safest place in Gotham City.
I'M AFRAID YOUR HUSBAND AND I DIDN'T GET OFF TO A VERY GOOD START.
NOBODY DOES WITH JIM.
ANYWAY, I'M GLAD THINGS ARE WORKING OUT... BETTER FOR YOU TWO... YES?
YES. NOT PERFECT. BUT BETTER.
CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
YOU WERE FRIENDS WITH GILDA DENT, RIGHT?
WAS AND STILL WOULD BE IF SHE HADN'T UPPED AND VANISHED.
CAN'T SAY I BLAME HER, GIVEN WHAT HAPPENED WITH HARVEY.
WHY DO YOU ASK?
JUST... CURIOUS. BEING IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE, YOU HEAR THINGS --
-- DO YOU THINK SHE'S STILL ALIVE?

THERE YOU ARE!
I'M GLAD YOU TWO FINALLY GOT TO MEET.
SO... WHAT WERE YOU GALS TALKING ABOUT?
JIM! JIM GORDON!
MERKEL! IT'S BEEN LIKE -- FOREVER.
REALLY? SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY.
FRIDAY NIGHT FIGHT
GEE, JIM, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.
THINK ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME AND HOW WELL YOU'VE DONE FOR YOURSELF.
YOU, TOO. WATCH COMMANDER NOW, RIGHT?
OVER AT THE ELEVENTH, YEAH.
BUT NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS. YOU, ME, HARVEY DENT --
MERKEL, YOU REMEMBER MY WIFE, BARBARA, AND THIS IS --
-- WIFE!
I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HOME HOURS AGO -- SHE'S GONNA KILL ME!
GIVE MY BEST TO THE OLD GANG, JIM.
HAPPY SAINT PATTY'S DAY!

'NOTHER ROUND, COMMISSIONER?
KEEP 'EM COMING, BILL.
SAVE MY SEAT. I'M GOING TO HIT THE LADIES' ROOM. BARBARA..?
NOT JUST YET, THANKS.

YOUR FRIEND MERKEL'S BEEN DOING A LITTLE TOO MUCH CELEBRATING.
YOU THINK?
WHAT A GREAT GUY.


I JUST HOPE HE'S NOT *DRIVING* --
LOYAL FROM DAY ONE. HE HAD TO COVER FOR ME --
-- AND HARVEY...


JIM..?

RIMADORA
& SONS
FRESH MEAT
TODAY SPECIAL
FINE CIGAR
Eat JANE FINE DINING
IRISH PUB
FRESH MEAT Sandwiches
SULLY'S BAR
ICE
COLD BEER on tap
MERKEL..!
NO PARKING

LOVE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH THE PLACE.
HARV.

SEEMS OUR LITTLE *PENGY* HAS BEEN PUT ON ICE.
RIDDLER.
SCARECROW.
GRUNDY.
CATWOMAN.
AND *NOW,* THE PENGUIN.
EVERYONE HAS A PART TO PLAY.
AND *NO,* I WON'T TELL YOU YOUR LINES BEFORE IT IS TIME TO GO ON.
NOT VERY SPORTING OF YOU, HARV.
WHY DON'T YOU LET US *BOTH* IN ON THE *JOKE?*

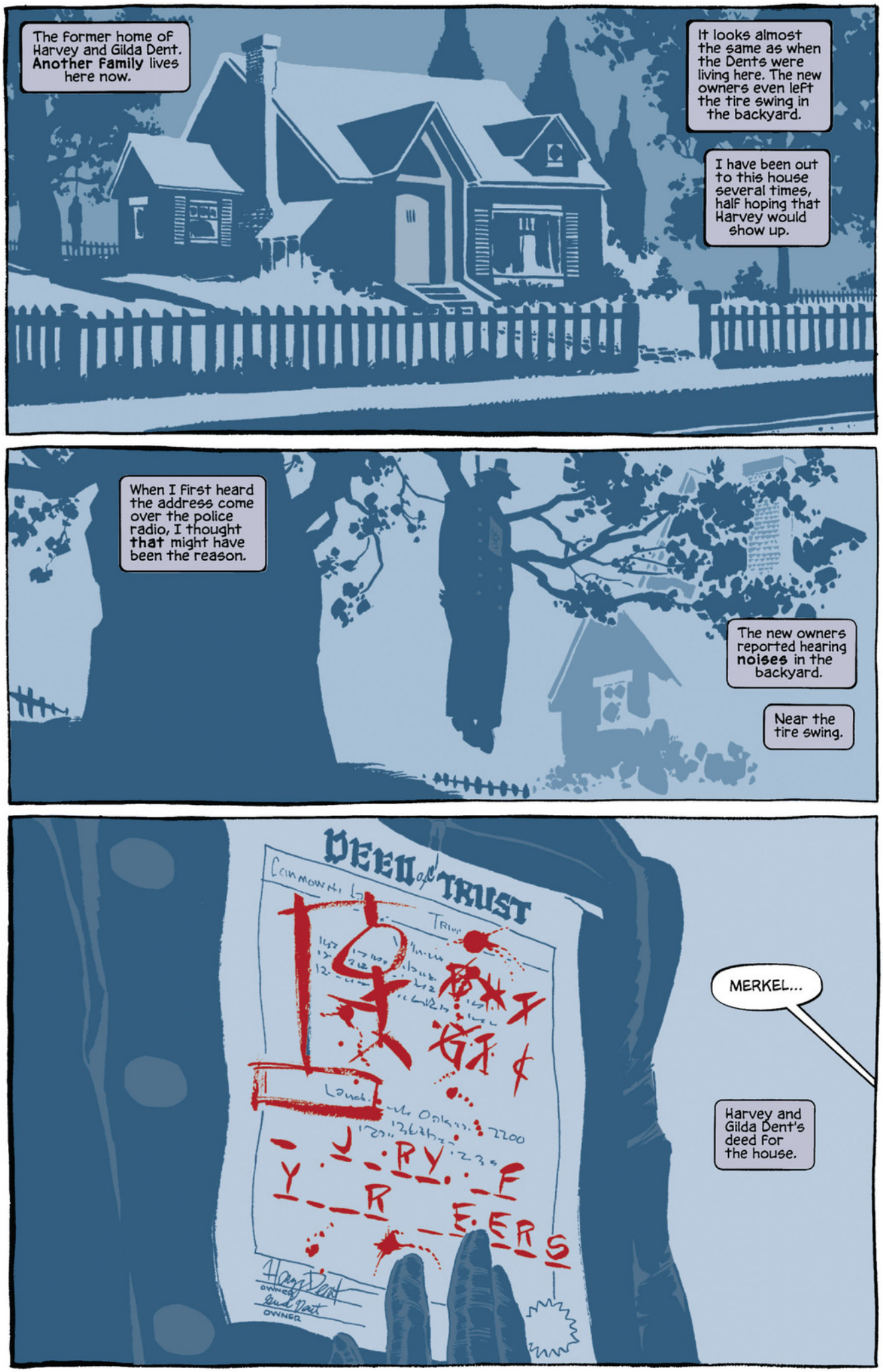
Heh.

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DEALING WITH, JOKER?

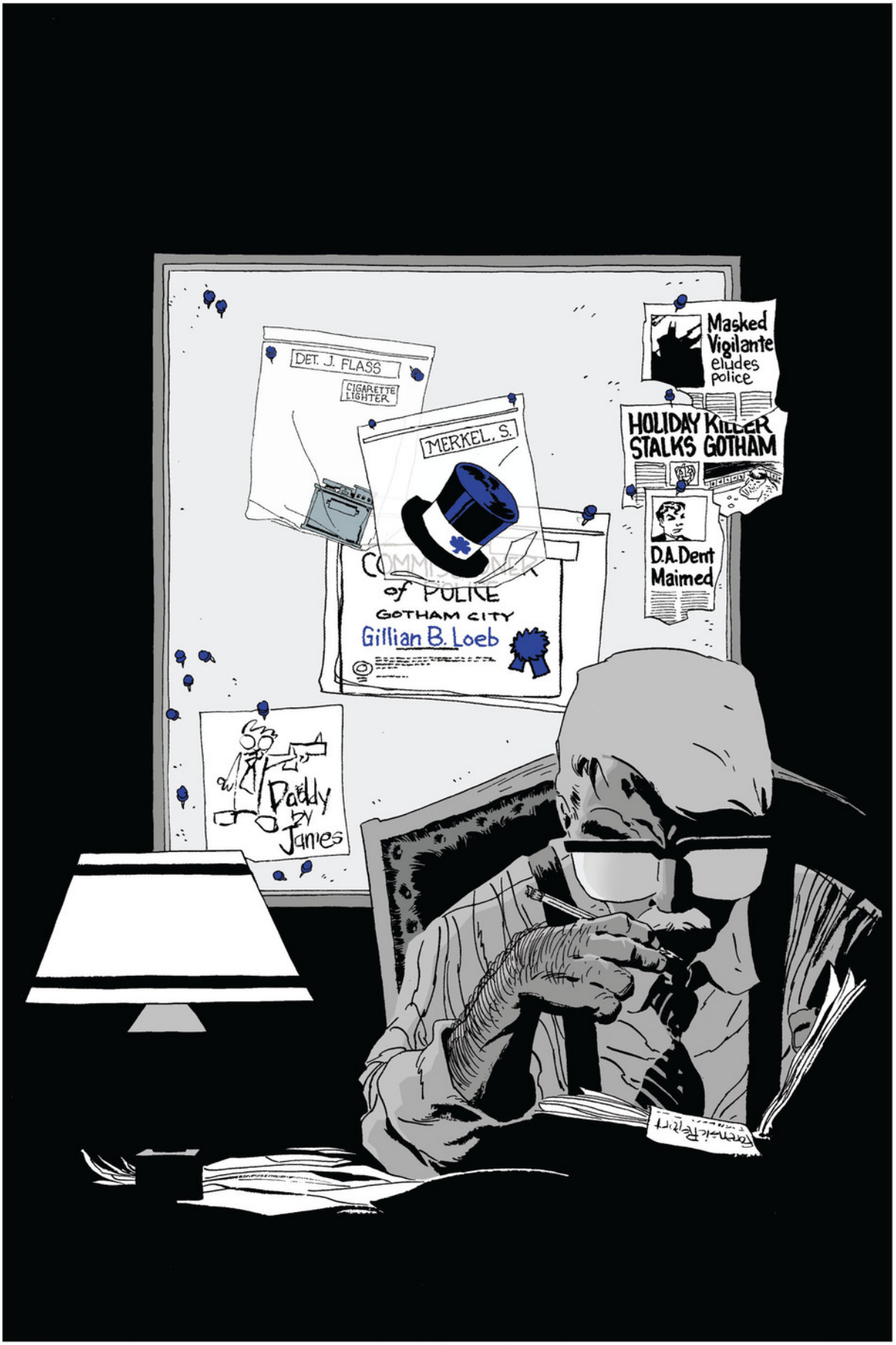
SOME PIP SQUEAK D.A. WHO WOULD LET YOU BUST INTO HIS HOUSE ON CHRISTMAS EVE?
NOW, HARV --

WHO YOU COULD BEAT UP IN FRONT OF HIS WIFE?
≥NNGGNN≤

IT'S TWO-FACE WHO IS IN CONTROL HERE.
TWO-FACE!
OUCH.


The Former home of Harvey and Gilda Dent. **Another Family** lives here now.
It looks almost the same as when the Dents were living here. The new owners even left the tire swing in the backyard.
I have been out to this house several times, half hoping that Harvey would show up.
When I first heard the address come over the police radio, I thought **that** might have been the reason.
The new owners reported hearing **noises** in the backyard.
Near the tire swing.
DEED of TRUST
MERKEL...
Harvey and Gilda Dent's deed for the house.

I have to know.
STEP AWAY FROM THE BODY --
-- AND PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR.
NOW!
LOEB SALE 2000


DET. J. FLASS
CIGARETTE LIGHTER
MERKEL, S.
Masked Vigilante eludes police
HOLIDAY KILLER STALKS GOTHAM
D.A. Dent Maimed
of POLICE
GOTHAM CITY
Gillian B. Loeb
Daddy by James